



15¢

NO. 1199

Walt Disney's

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



Professor Brainard's discovery of an amazing new energy called "flubber" causes him to forget his wedding...for the third time.



He has a hard time apologizing to Betsy, his jilted fiancée, and she has no use for the "putty" that stopped her wedding.



While Ned is trying to prove to Betsy the unusual qualities of his discovery, a shrewd man sets out to get the formula at any cost.



The Army, Navy, and Air Force hear about it and arrive to inspect it...only to find that it is missing.

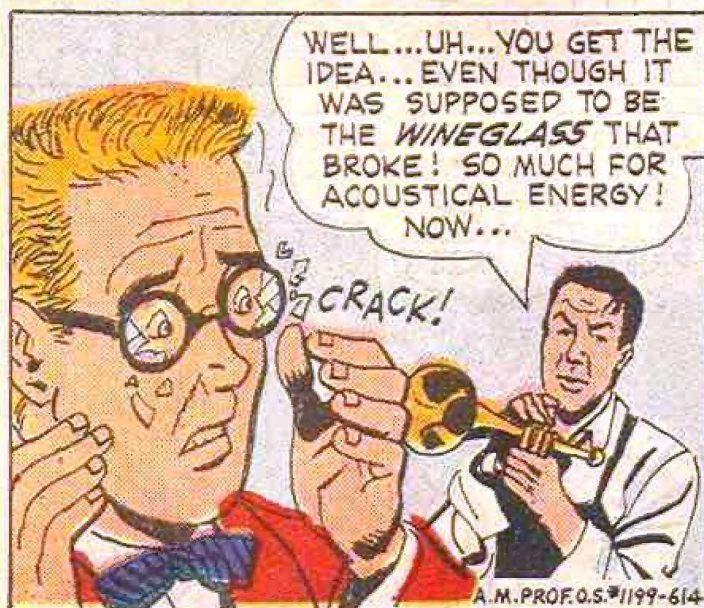
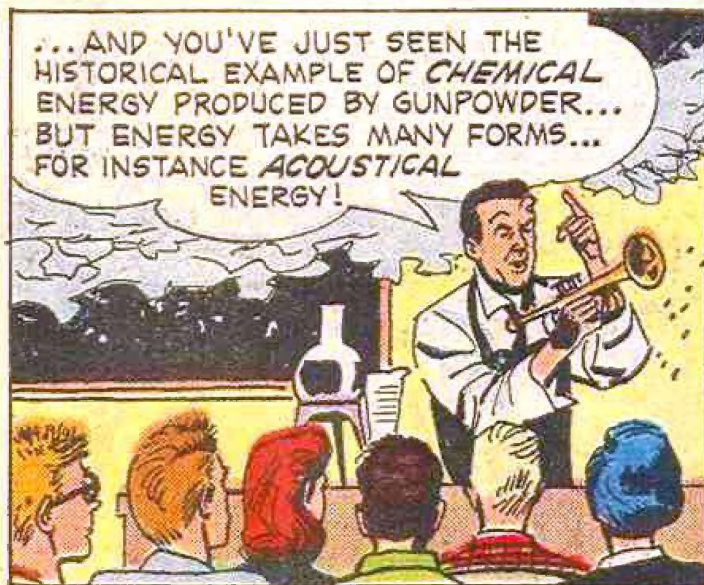


Realizing that she has been wrong about the professor, Betsy decides to forgive him and help him recover his valuable property.



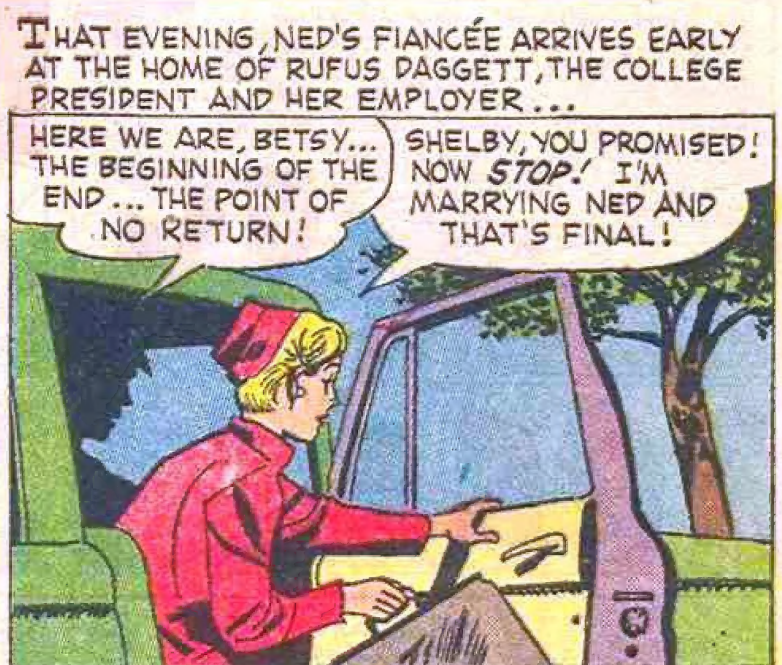
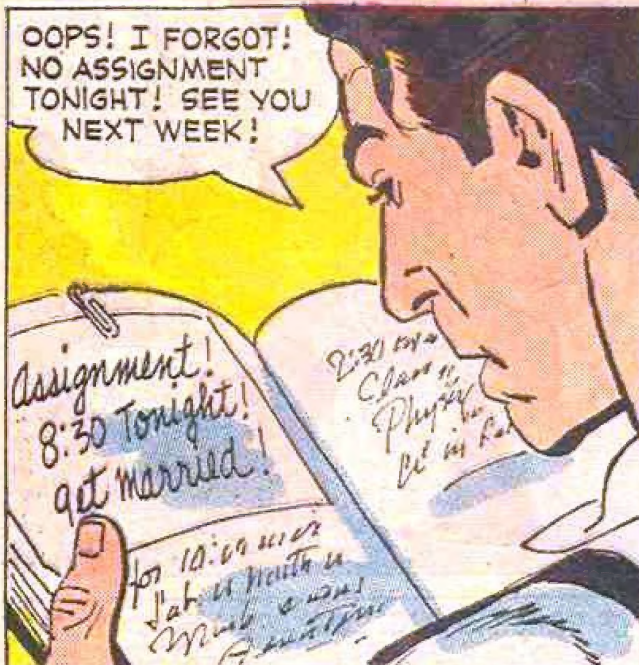
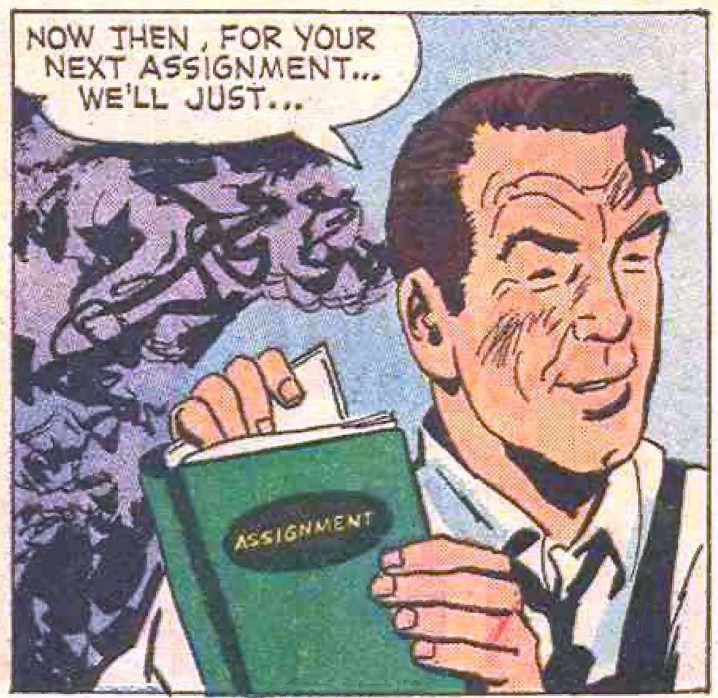
After much difficulty, they set out in a flying Model-T, to take the special formula to a place where it will be safe.

Walt Disney's The ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



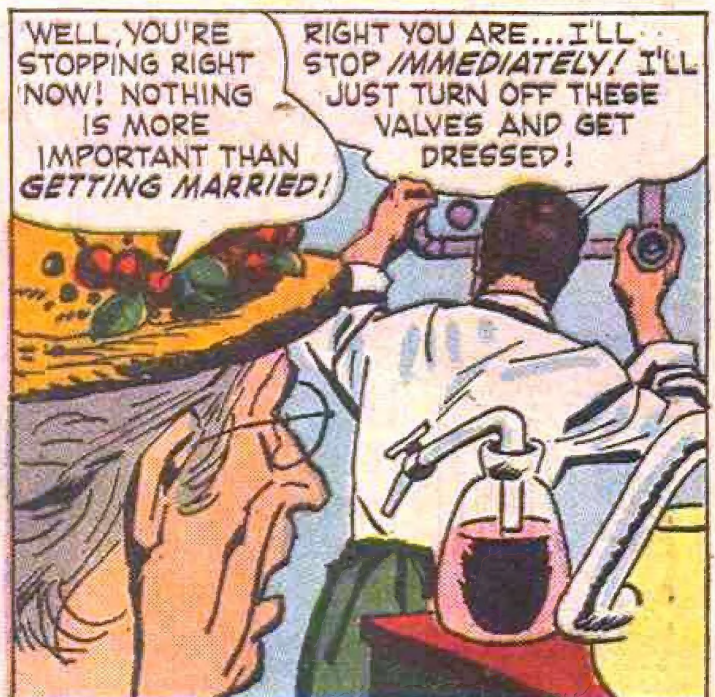
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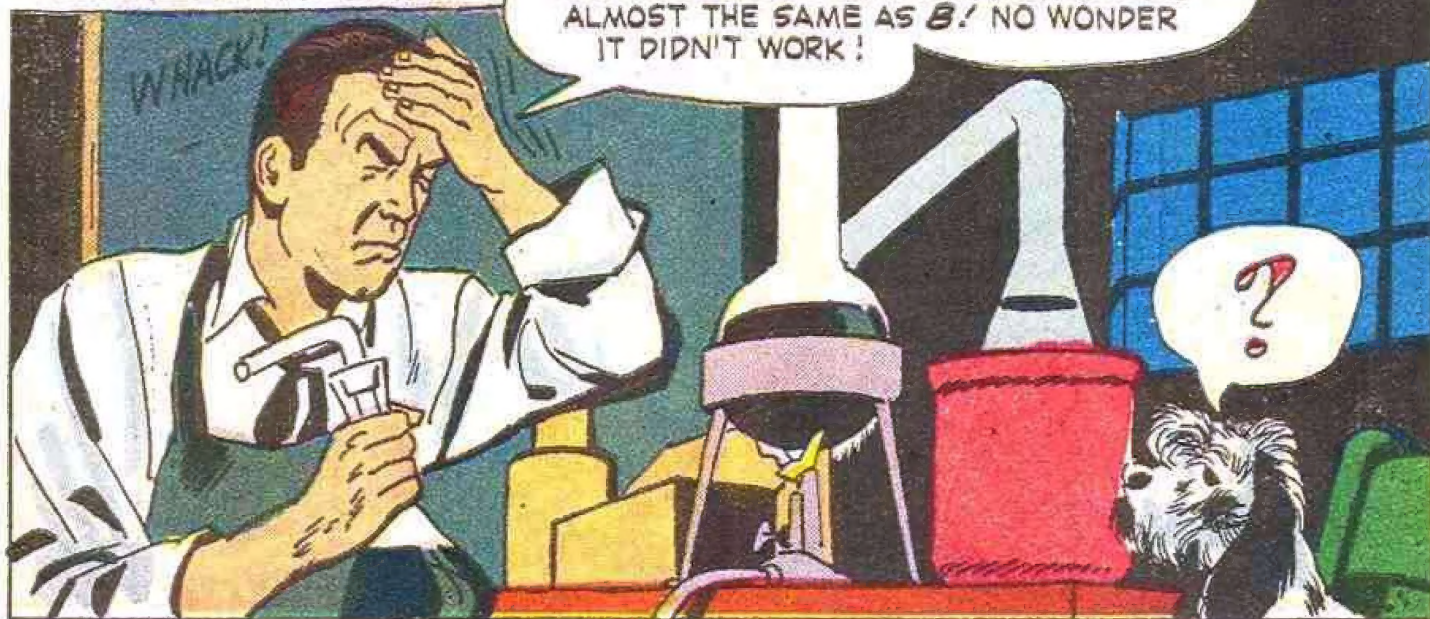


MEANWHILE, AT NED'S HOUSE...



BUT MOMENTS AFTER THE
HOUSEKEEPER HAS GONE...

CHARLIE. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
THE MOLECULAR CONFIGURATION OF A IS
ALMOST THE SAME AS B! NO WONDER
IT DIDN'T WORK!



PREOCCUPIED, NED PLUNGES
BACK TO WORK...

MISCALCULATION HAS
BEEN STARING ME IN
THE FACE FOR WEEKS...

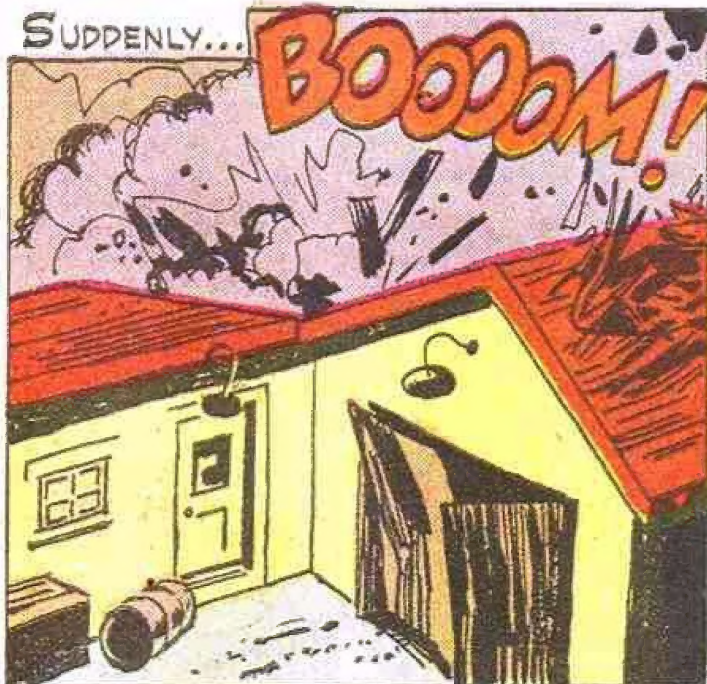


NOW WE'RE COOKING...
WE MAY BE IN BUSINESS
AFTER ALL!



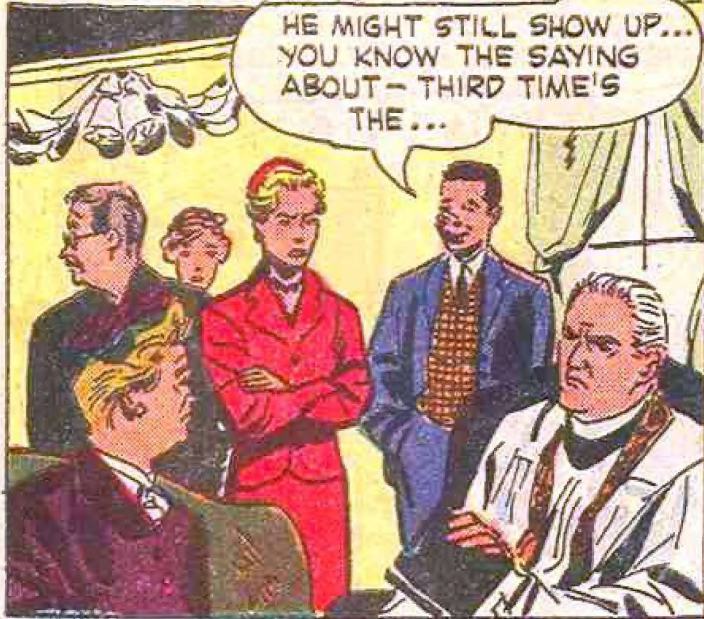
SUDDENLY...

BOOOOM!



AT PRESIDENT DAGGETT'S HOUSE, 8:30 COMES AND GOES...

HE MIGHT STILL SHOW UP... YOU KNOW THE SAYING ABOUT - THIRD TIME'S THE...



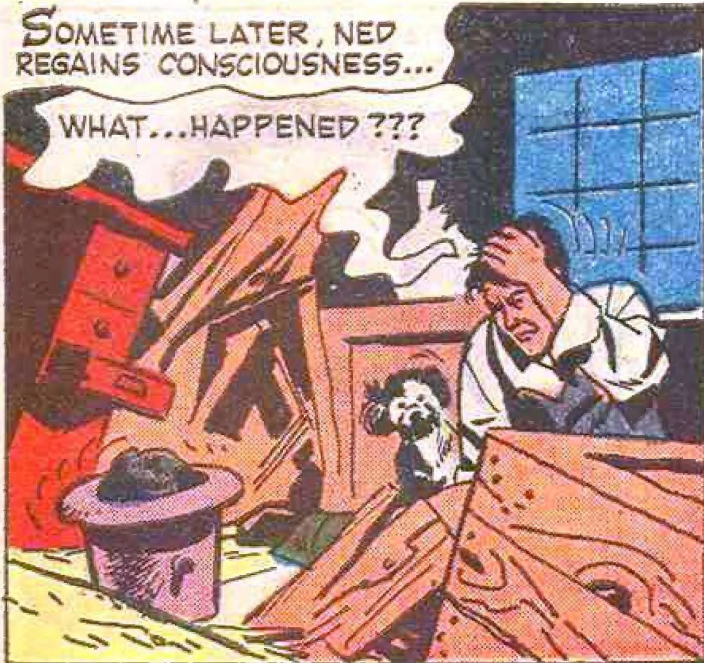
I SAY, THREE STRIKES AND YOU'RE OUT! TAKE ME HOME, SHELBY...

DARLING, I'M YOURS TO COMMAND!



SOMETIME LATER, NED REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHAT...HAPPENED ???



WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THAT! I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN... AND ALL THE MONTHS OF WORK...

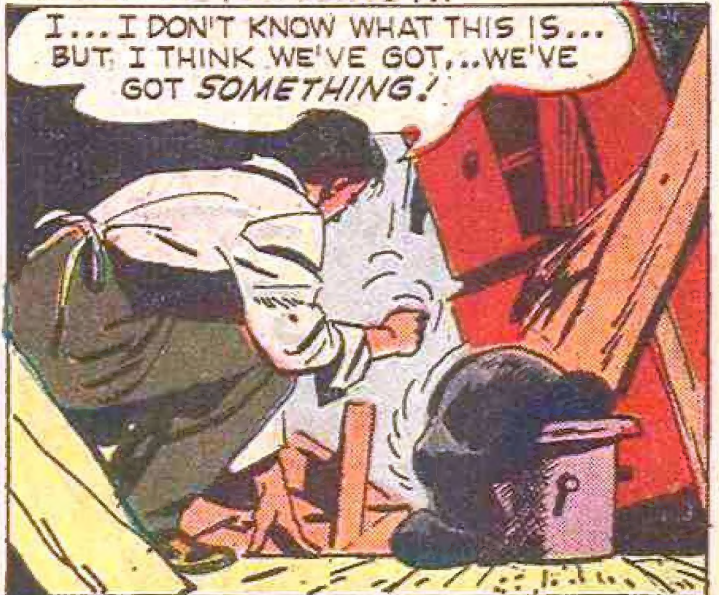


DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, CHARLIE? DO YOU SEE IT? IT... IT'S FLYING AROUND THE ROOM!



A BLACK, GLUTINOUS SUBSTANCE SWELLS OUT OF THE APPARATUS...

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS... BUT I THINK WE'VE GOT... WE'VE GOT SOMETHING!





FEELS KIND OF LIKE RUBBER...
WONDER IF IT WILL BOUNCE?



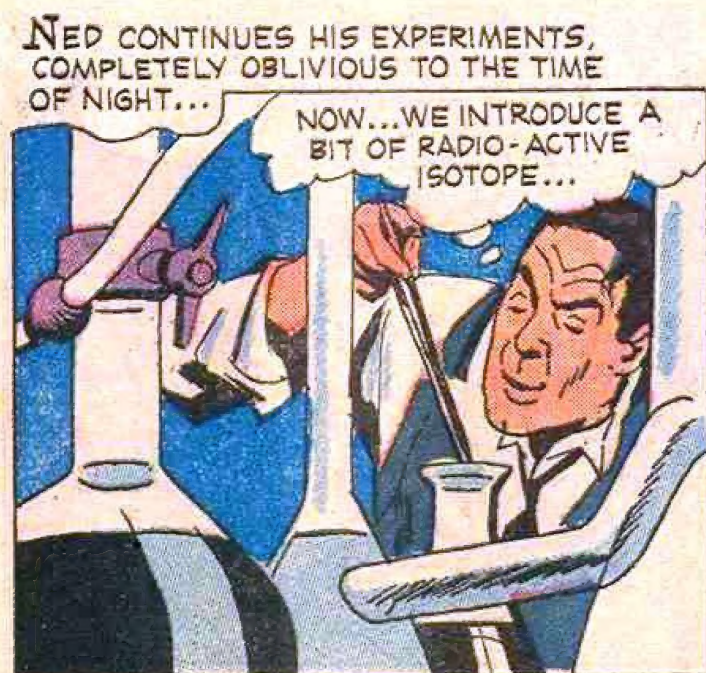
IT GOES FASTER AND FASTER! IT'S
GENERATING ITS *OWN ENERGY*! WE'VE
DISCOVERED A NEW KIND OF ENERGY...
WE'VE MADE A *BREAKTHROUGH*!



A FLYING RUBBER BALL...
FLYING RUBBER...WAIT
A MINUTE!

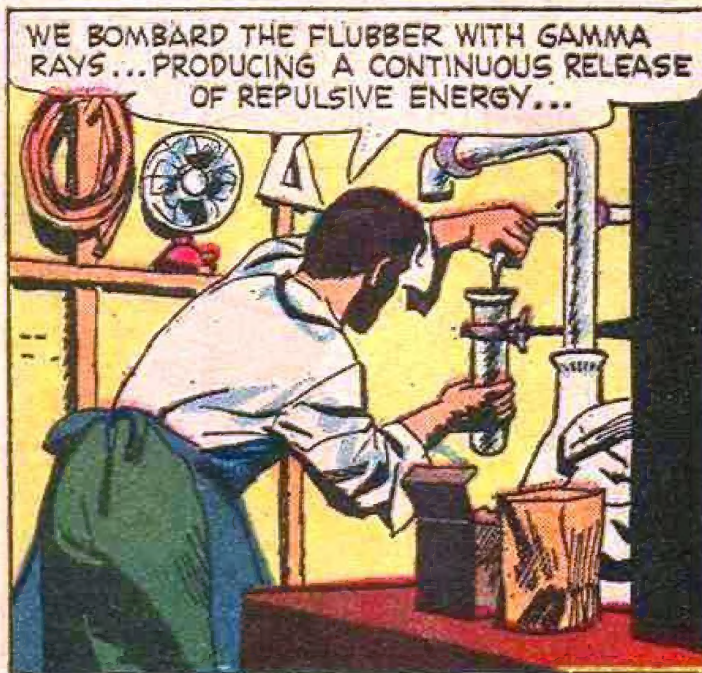


SO...SUBSTANCE X...WE WILL
HENCEFORTH CALL IT "*FLUBBER*"!



NED CONTINUES HIS EXPERIMENTS,
COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO THE TIME
OF NIGHT...

NOW...WE INTRODUCE A
BIT OF RADIO-ACTIVE
ISOTOPE...



WE BOMBARD THE FLUBBER WITH GAMMA
RAYS...PRODUCING A CONTINUOUS RELEASE
OF REPULSIVE ENERGY...



BUT WHEN NED SEES BETSY...

NED BRAINARD, YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE COMING IN HERE! AFTER STANDING ME UP FOR THE THIRD TIME AND...

BUT I CAN EXPLAIN!



NED HAS TROUBLE BUT HE FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION...

...AND THEY ACT ONLY IN A DIRECTION OPPOSITE THE FORCE WHICH TRIGGERED THE MOLECULAR CHANGE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW WHY...

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO!



MR. HAWK HAS REFUSED TO EXTEND THE TIME ON THE LOAN... HE MAY CLOSE THE COLLEGE!

BUT THIS CAN SAVE THE COLLEGE! FLUBBER IS THE ANSWER TO...



I'LL PICK YOU UP TONIGHT FOR THE BASKETBALL GAME! I'LL...

SLAM!



IN THE LIMOUSINE OF ALONZO HAWK...

YOU'RE KIDDING, AREN'T YOU, POP? ABOUT CLOSING THE COLLEGE AND TURNING IT INTO A HOUSING TRACT?

THE LITTLE COLLEGES ARE SINKING FAST, SON... I'VE GOT TO BE PRACTICAL!



MR. HAWKS, WHAT ABOUT THE GAME WITH RUTLAND TONIGHT? HOW MUCH YOU WANNA GO FOR?

WHATEVER THE TRAFFIC WILL BEAR... SAY... ABOUT EIGHT OR TEN THOUSAND!



YOU'RE BETTING ON MEDFIELD?
NO, BOY... AGAINST THEM!
NOBODY KNOWS YOU'VE
BEEN TAKEN OUT OF THE
GAME BECAUSE YOU
FLUNKED BRAINARD'S
EXAM...AND I'LL GET
MY ODDS BEFORE THEY
FIND OUT!



MEANWHILE, IN NED BRAINARD'S GARAGE...
THERE WE ARE...NOW WE'LL SEE
HOW THIS FLUBBER WORKS IN MY
"MODEL-T!"



THIS IS OUR COVER-UP BOX, CHARLIE...
JUST IN CASE SOMEBODY GETS NOSY
ABOUT A MODEL-T THAT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY NOISE!

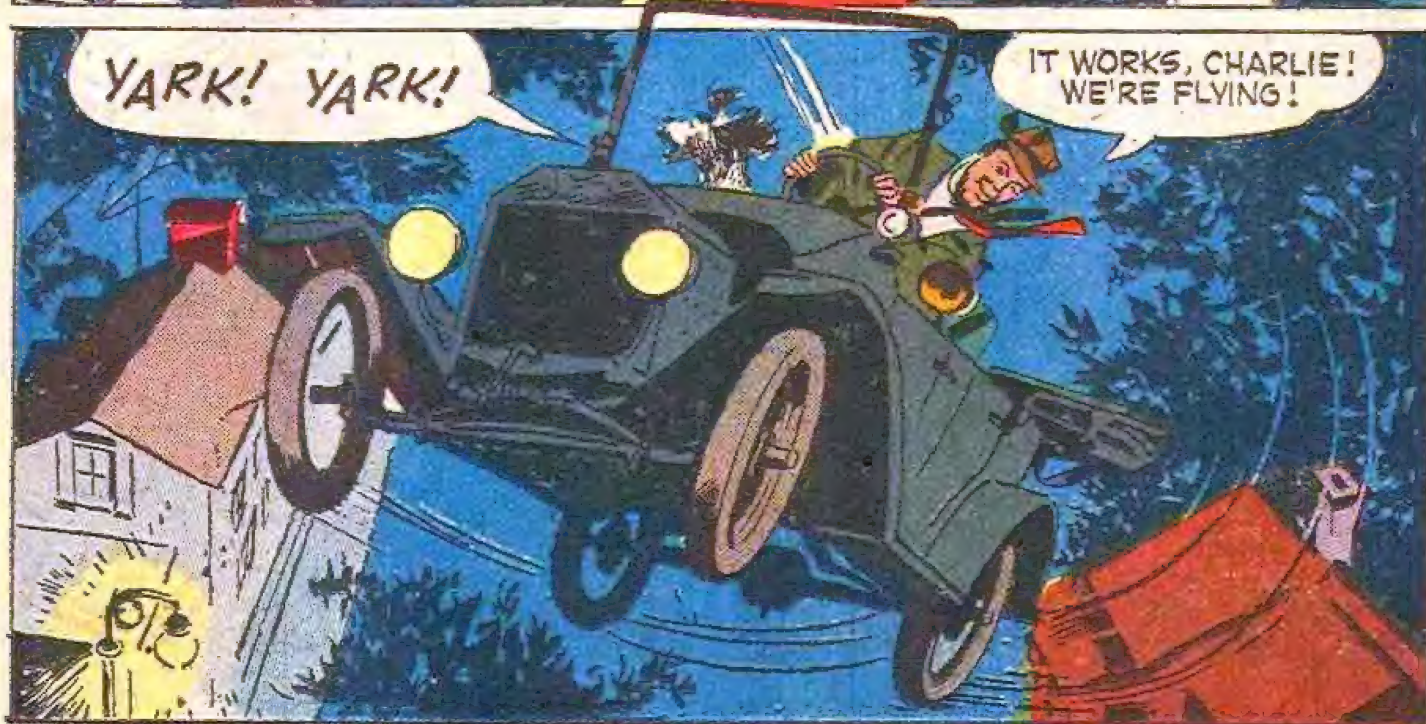


LET'S GO FOR A
RIDE, BOY...



YARK! YARK!

IT WORKS, CHARLIE!
WE'RE FLYING!



NED PUTS HIS NEW DISCOVERY INTO ACTION...



EVERY TEST EXCEEDS HIS WILDEST DREAMS...

IT'S FANTASTIC! IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE EVERYTHING!



NED COMES IN FOR A LANDING IN FRONT OF BETSY'S HOUSE...



WAIT'LL SHE SEES IT! SHE'LL FORGIVE ME FOR EVERYTHING!

BUT NED IS TOO LATE...

BETSY...THIS IS THE BIGGEST DAY OF OUR LIVES...BETSY, WAIT...DON'T...I...



VOOOOM!

LATER, NED JOINS BETSY AND SHELBY AT THE GAME...

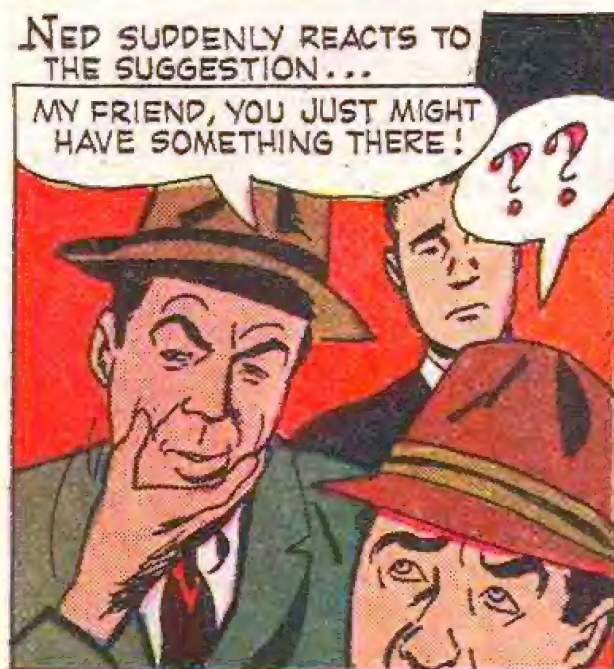
I'M AFRAID THIS JUST ISN'T MEDFIELD'S NIGHT!

VICTORY ISN'T EVERYTHING, MY DEAR...



I KNOW...BUT DEFEAT LIKE THIS IS RIDICULOUS!





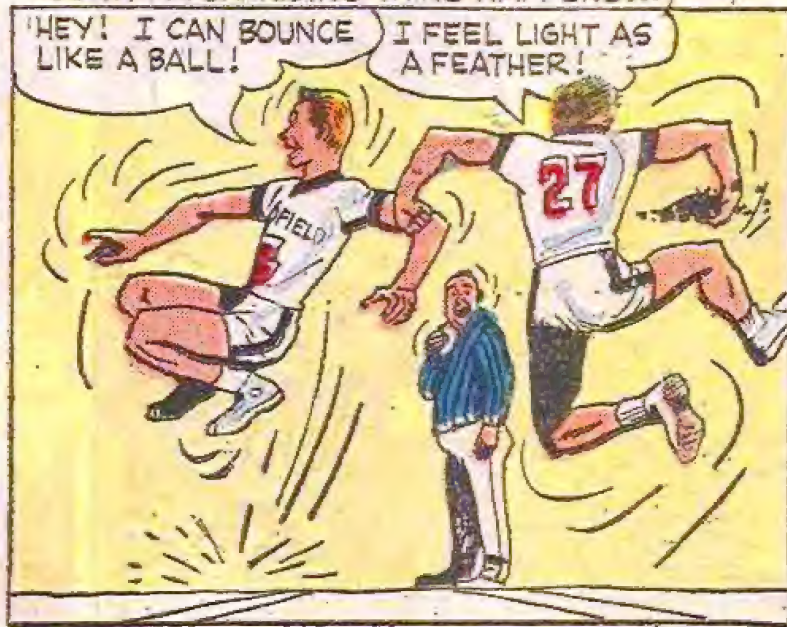
HE ARRIVES BACK AT THE LOCKER ROOM DURING THE HALF-TIME "PEP TALK"...



AS THE PLAYERS LISTEN TO THE COACH, NED SILENTLY SUBSTITUTES THE SHOES...



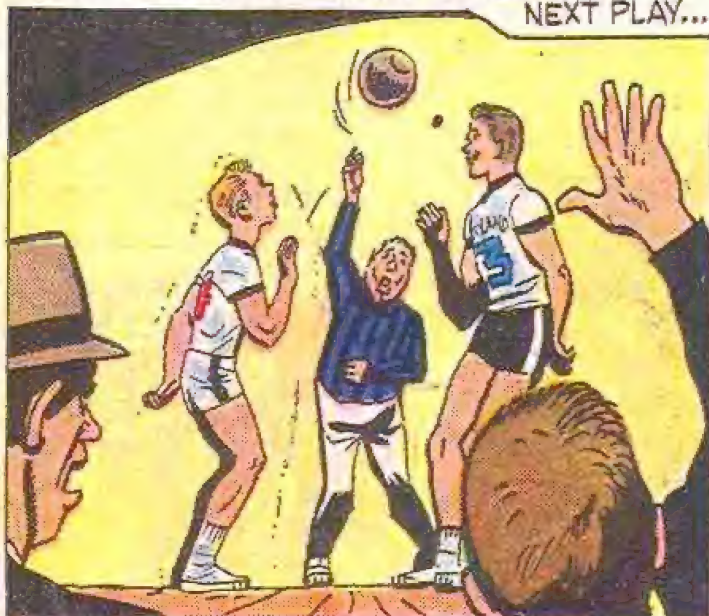
AS THE MEDFIELD TEAM COMES BACK ONTO THE COURT, A SURPRISING THING HAPPENS...



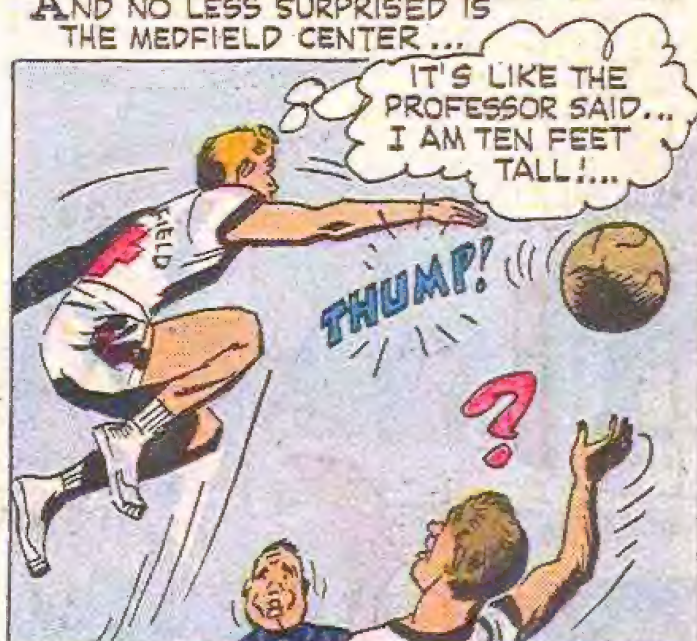
THE GAME TAKES AN ASTOUNDING TURN...



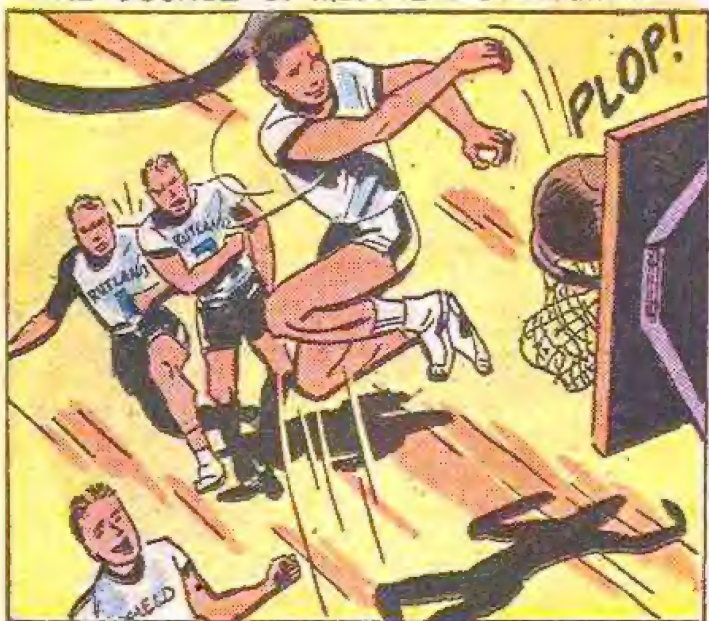
THE SURPRISED CROWD TENSES FOR THE NEXT PLAY...



AND NO LESS SURPRISED IS THE MEDFIELD CENTER...

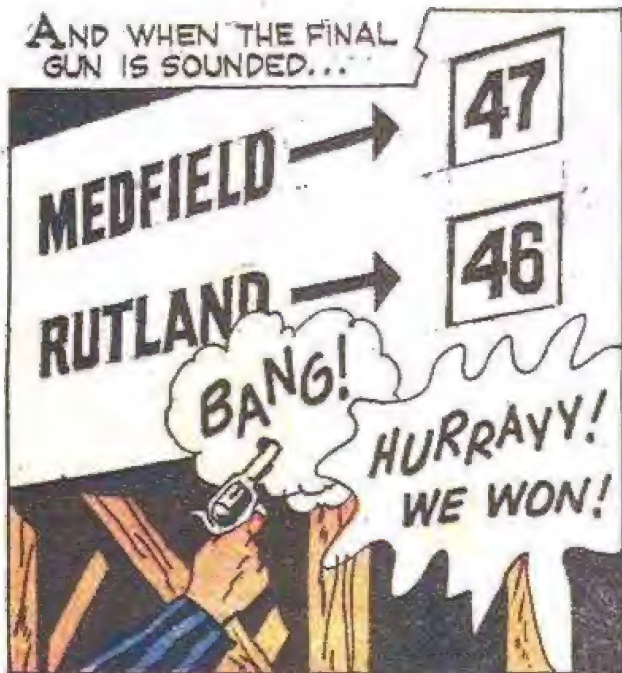


THE RUTLAND PLAYERS CANNOT MATCH THE "BOUNCE" OF MEDFIELD'S TEAM...



JUST LOOK AT THEM! I'M FLABBERGASTED! FLUBBERGASTED IS A BETTER WORD!





A SHORT TIME LATER...

GOOD NIGHT,
SHELBY!

GOOD NIGHT,
MY LOVE!

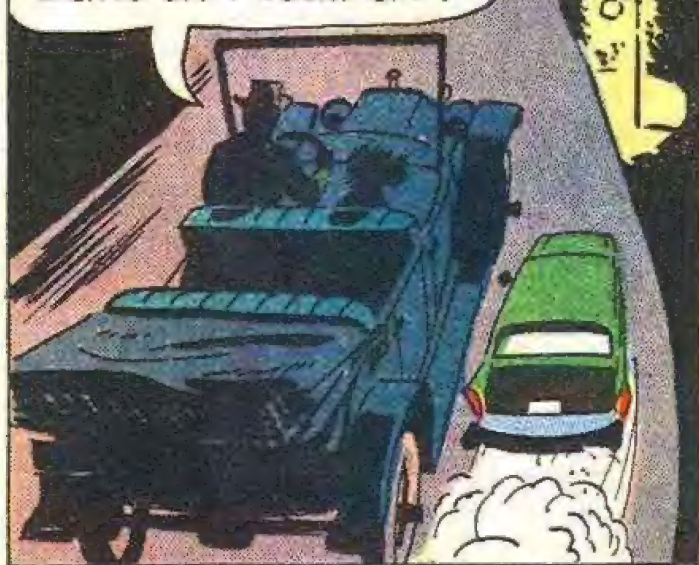


WATCHING DOWN THE STREET...

YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT OF ME AS
A LEVELHEADED, KINDLY
PROFESSOR, DIDN'T YOU,
CHARLIE? NOW YOU'LL
SEE WHAT A WOMAN
CAN DO TO YOU...



I'M A DESPERATE MAN! AND DESPERATE
MEN DO DESPERATE THINGS...!
LIGHTS OFF! SOUND OFF!

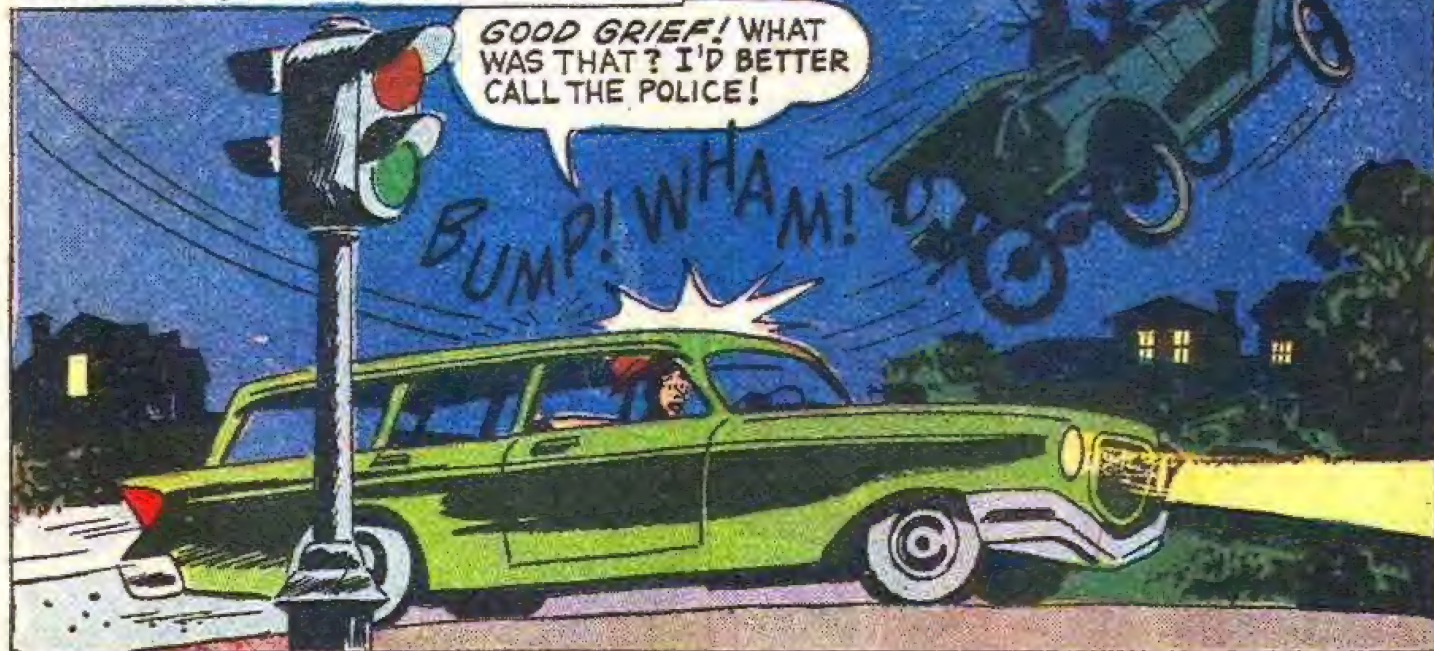


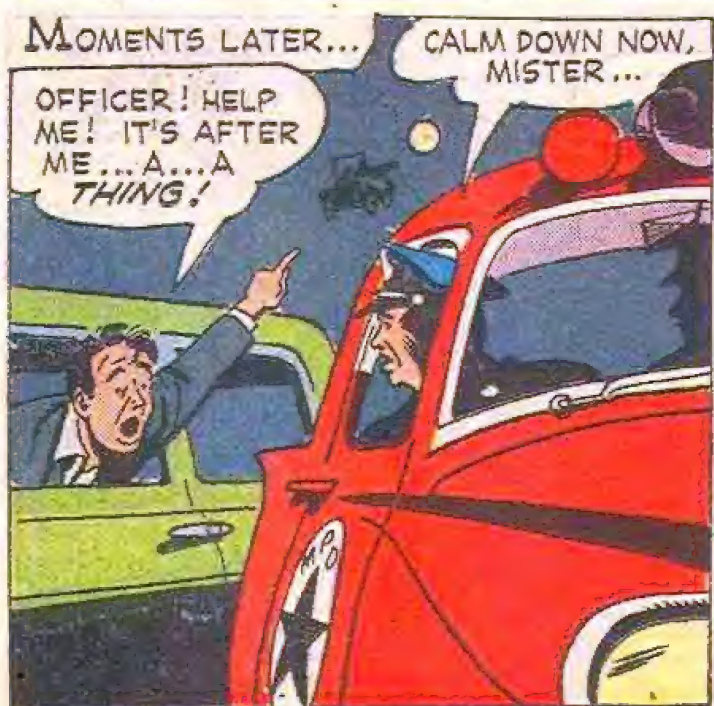
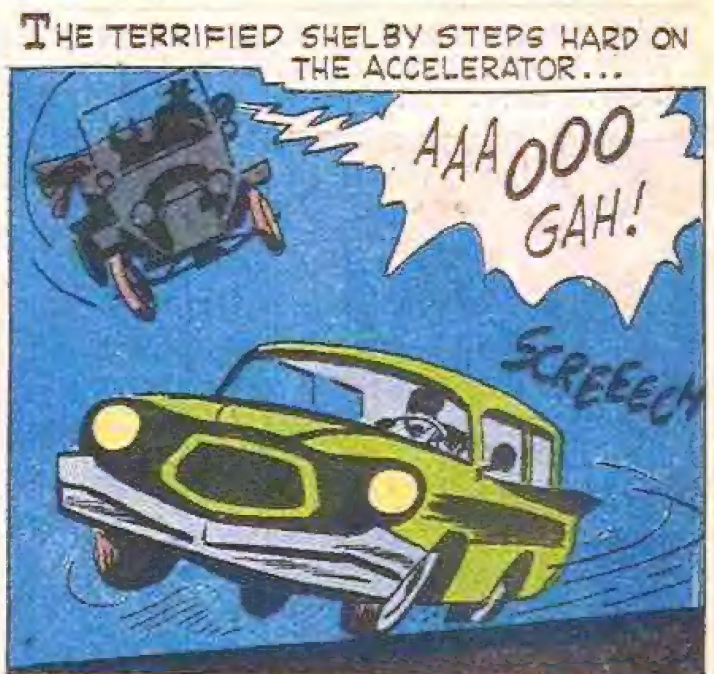
SILENTLY, NED FLIES ABOVE SHELBY'S
CAR...



NED ZOOMS DOWN FOR THE ATTACK...

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT
WAS THAT? I'D BETTER
CALL THE POLICE!





SHORTLY...



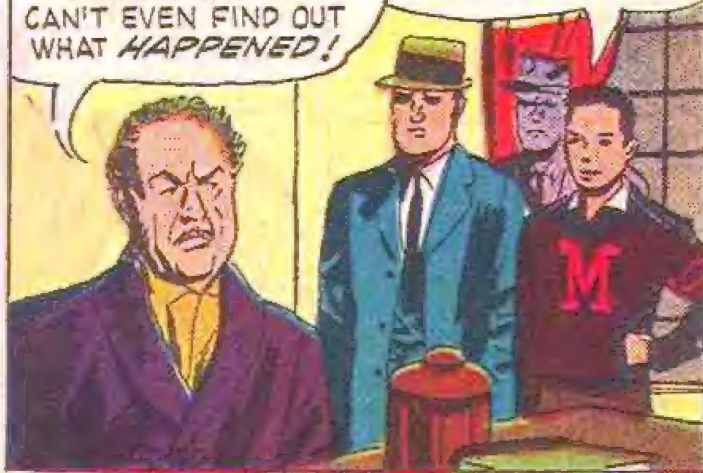
NOW, THEN... WE HAVE A LITTLE BALLOON HERE WE WANT YOU TO BLOW UP FOR US... NOW BE A NICE BOY AND DO AS WE SAY!

AND WE'LL SEE THAT THE BIG, BAD NAUGHTY THING DOESN'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE...

AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU BOYS ARE A REAL COMFORT TO ME... I TAKE A TEN-THOUSAND DOLLAR BATH AND YOU CAN'T EVEN FIND OUT WHAT *HAPPENED*!

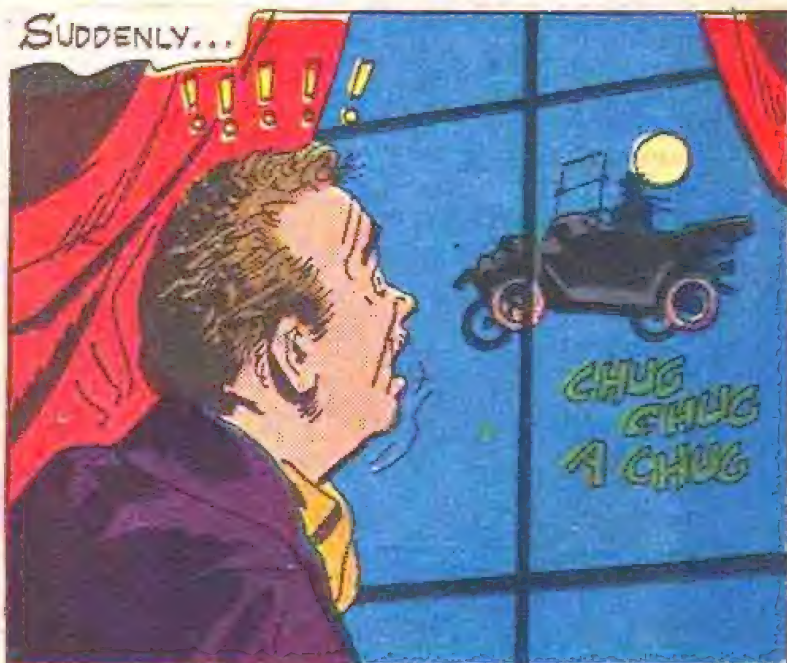
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT PEP TALK PROFESSOR BRAINARD GAVE THE TEAM! THAT'S WHEN IT STARTED!



A *PEP TALK*? WHAT ON EARTH COULD THAT MAN POSSIBLY SAY THAT WOULD...

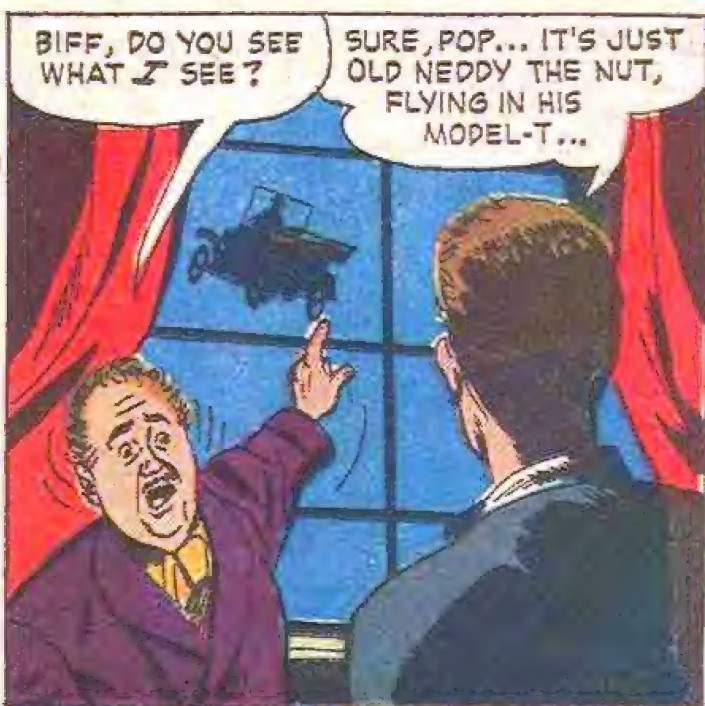


SUDDENLY...



BIFF, DO YOU SEE WHAT *I* SEE?

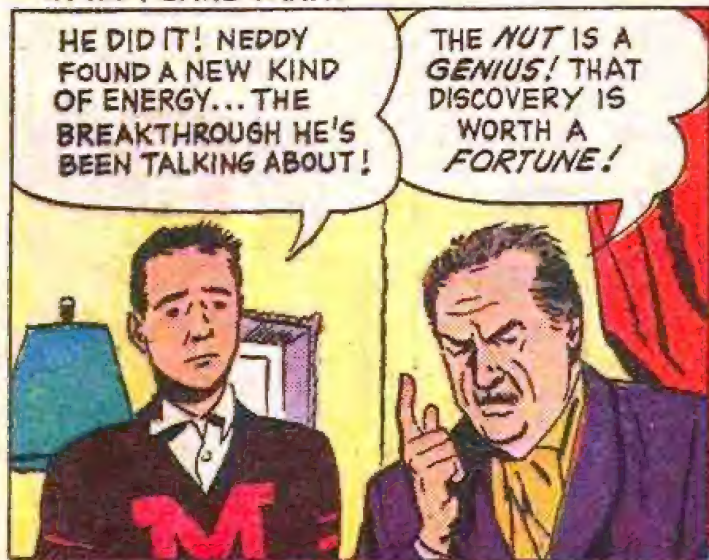
SURE, POP... IT'S JUST OLD NEDDY THE NUT, FLYING IN HIS MODEL-T...



HE'S JUST *FLYING* IN HIS MODEL-T ???



AND FROM THE WINDOW OF THEIR HOME, BIFF AND HIS FATHER WATCH AS NED DISAPPEARS IN HIS FLYING CAR...



HE DID IT! NEDDY FOUND A NEW KIND OF ENERGY... THE BREAKTHROUGH HE'S BEEN TALKING ABOUT!

THE *NUT* IS A *GENIUS*! THAT DISCOVERY IS WORTH A FORTUNE!

ALONZO HAWK WASTES NO TIME...



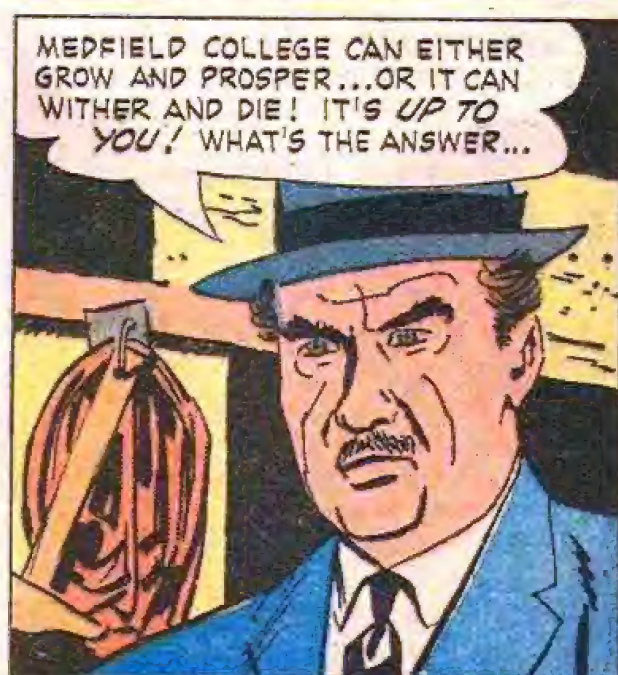
VISUALIZE, IF YOU CAN, PROFESSOR... A *NEW* MEDFIELD COLLEGE! ONE ENTIRE BUILDING DEVOTED TO *SCIENCE*! TWO, IF YOU LIKE!

SOUNDS FINE, MR. HAWK... BUT WHERE IS THE MONEY COMING FROM?



SHALL WE SAY FROM A CERTAIN REVOLUTIONARY NEW *DISCOVERY*? THE GOVERNMENT WOULD COME CRAWLING TO US ON THEIR KNEES... HOLDING OUT *BARRELS* OF MONEY!

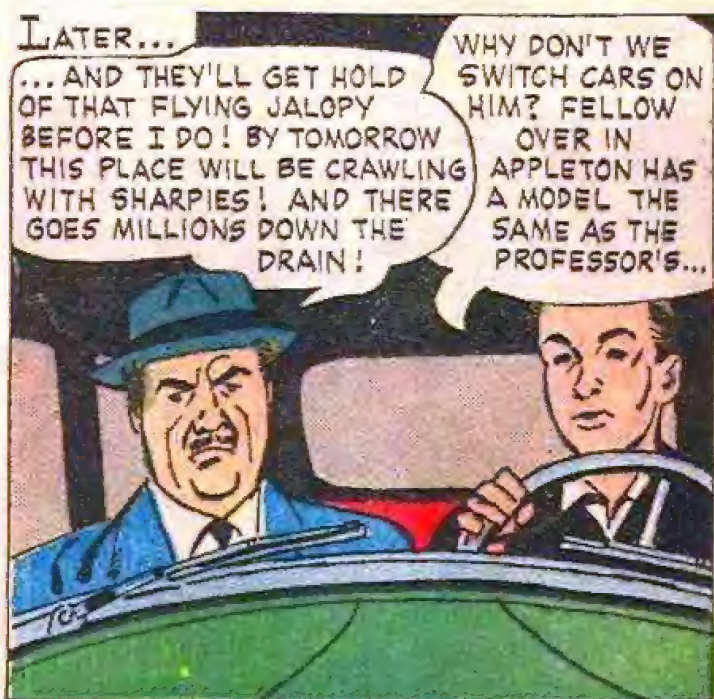
IN OTHER WORDS YOU WANT ME TO TURN MY DISCOVERY OVER TO YOU... SO YOU CAN *BLACKMAIL* THE GOVERNMENT?



MEDFIELD COLLEGE CAN EITHER GROW AND PROSPER... OR IT CAN WITHER AND DIE! IT'S *UP TO YOU*! WHAT'S THE ANSWER...



I CAN THANK YOU FOR DROPPING BY, MR. HAWK... YOU MADE UP MY MIND FOR ME! I'VE DECIDED TO CALL THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES... AND DEMONSTRATE MY MODEL-T TO HIM!... *NOW GET OUT!*



LATER...

... AND THEY'LL GET HOLD OF THAT FLYING JALOPY BEFORE I DO! BY TOMORROW THIS PLACE WILL BE CRAWLING WITH SHARPIES! AND THERE GOES MILLIONS DOWN THE DRAIN!

WHY DON'T WE SWITCH CARS ON HIM? FELLOW OVER IN APPLETON HAS A MODEL THE SAME AS THE PROFESSOR'S...

BOY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE ME ALL OVER AGAIN...YESSIR, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!

LATER, IN A PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL...

EXCUSE ME, SIR... A PROFESSOR BRAINARD ON THE PHONE... HE WANTED TO TALK TO THE PRESIDENT AND THEY REFERRED HIM HERE... SOMETHING ABOUT AN INVENTION...

I'LL TAKE IT!

YES, PROFESSOR... YOU HAVE, EH? A KIND OF ANTI-GRAVITY, EH?

SOME PROFESSOR FROM MEDFIELD COLLEGE... SAYS HE'S CRACKED THE ANTI-GRAVITY PROBLEM IN HIS OWN GARAGE!

WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON THAT FOR YEARS... HAVEN'T MADE A *START* IN THE PROBLEM!

PROBABLY SOME CRACKPOT!

I UNDERSTAND, PROFESSOR... WELL, YOU JUST WRITE US A NICE LETTER ALL ABOUT IT AND WE'LL LOOK INTO IT!

OBVIOUSLY NONSENSE!

I'VE GOT TO BEAT THE ARMY TO THIS ONE!

I'M FLYING TO MEDFIELD RIGHT AWAY! I'LL BEAT THE NAVY!

THE AIR FORCE MUST GET TO THAT PROFESSOR FIRST!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE PARKING LOT OUTSIDE THE MEDFIELD GYMNASIUM, WHERE A DANCE IS BEING HELD...

THE PROFESSOR'S INSIDE AT THE DANCE...

LET'S SWITCH THESE CARS AND GET OUT OF HERE!



AT THE LOCAL AIRPORT...

TAXI!

TAXI!

TAXI!



MIGHT AS WELL RIDE TOGETHER, GENTLEMEN ... I'M THE ONLY TAXI LEAVIN' RIGHT NOW!

TAKE US TO PROFESSOR NED BRAINARD!



AND LATER...

RIGHT THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN... IT CERTAINLY WAS A SURPRISE HAVING YOU ALL COME DOWN FROM WASHINGTON TO SEE ME! I'D GIVEN UP GETTING ANY ACTION ON THIS THING!



HERE WE ARE... AND KEEP IN MIND THIS IS ONLY A PRIMITIVE APPLICATION OF MY DISCOVERY! I ONLY USE IT TO SHOW THE PRINCIPLE OF THE LEVITATION ABILITIES OF MY DISCOVERY!



GET A GOOD GRIP, GENTLEMEN... AND WATCH AS I CONTROL THE AUTOMOBILE...



BUT AFTER REPEATED TRIES...
MUST BE
A LOOSE
CONNECTION...

MAYBE IT'S IN THIS
IDIOT'S HEAD!



THIS ISN'T MY CAR!
THIS IS SOME KIND
OF A JOKE!



I'M GETTING
OUT OF
HERE!

WE'VE WASTED
OUR TIME!

PLEASE...
WAIT...
LISTEN TO
ME...



MOMENTS LATER...

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR I'VE
FLOWN IN MY CAR... AND
NOBODY BELIEVES ME!

I BELIEVE
YOU!

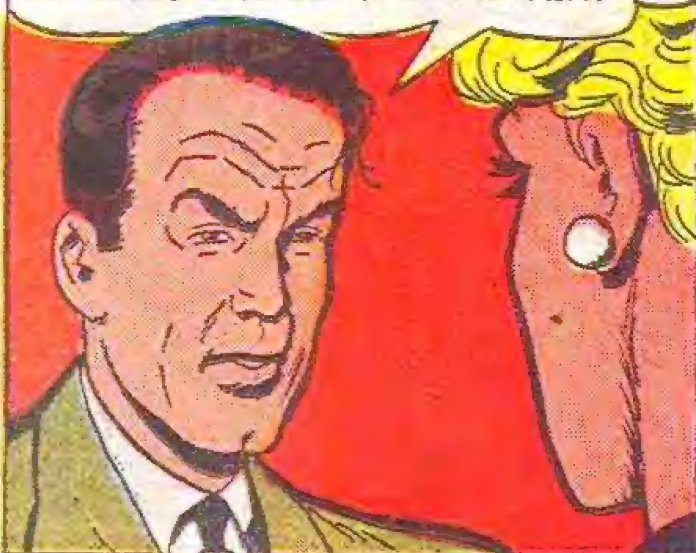


YOU
DO??

OF COURSE, DARLING! NOBODY
WOULD MAKE A STATEMENT
LIKE YOU DID... UNLESS THEY
WERE CRAZY! AND I DON'T
THINK YOU'RE CRAZY!

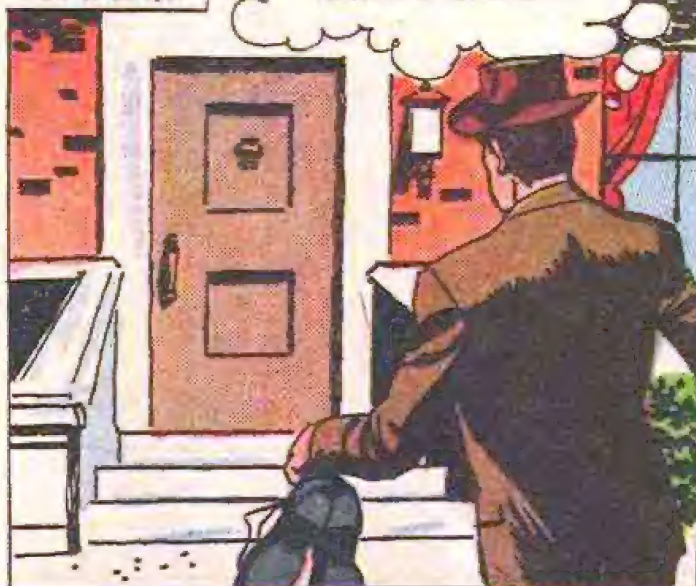


IT'S HAWK... I'LL BET MY LIFE ON IT...
HE MUST HAVE SWITCHED CARS ON ME...
I TURNED DOWN HIS DEAL AND HE **STOLE**
MY CAR! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK!



NED GETS
AN IDEA...

TWO CAN PLAY AT
HAWK'S GAME...



HEY, THAT'S
RIGHT!

HERE, TRY A PAIR ON...
SEE WHAT THEY DO! NO
STRAIN, NO SAG, NO DRAG
... PUTS YEARS ON YOUR
LIFE!



AND SOON...

I'M GLAD YOU CAME
AROUND TO MY WAY
OF THINKING,
PROFESSOR... BUT
WHAT DO SHOES HAVE
TO DO WITH...

IT'S FLUBBER,
MR. HAWK! DON'T
YOU SEE? ONLY
EIGHT PERCENT OF
THE WORLD'S
POPULATION BUYS
CARS... **EVERYBODY**
BUYS SHOES!

HAWK TRIES THE SHOES...

IT FEELS WONDERFUL!
WHAT A SENSATION!

TRY LEAPING OVER
THE BALCONY TO
THE GROUND...
I PROMISE YOU
WON'T BE HURT!



WITH A LITTLE PERSUASION, HAWK TRIES IT...

IT'S AMAZING!
NOW... HOW DO
I STOP?

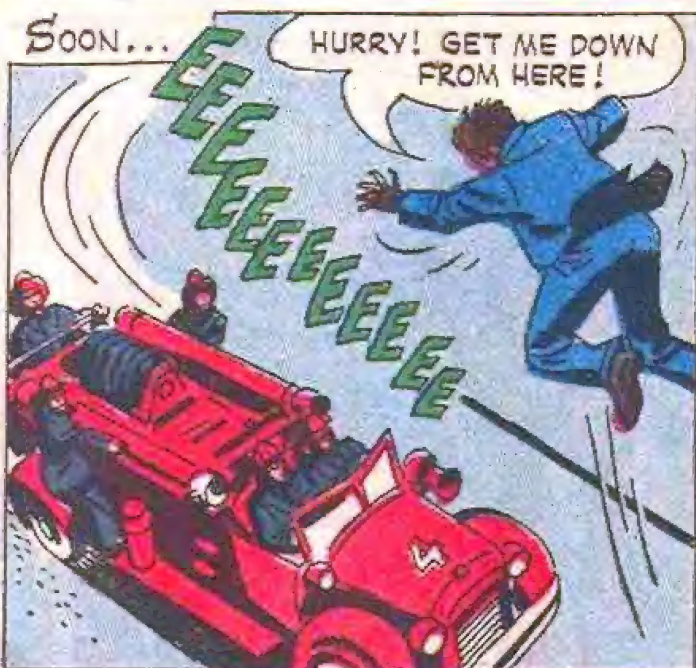
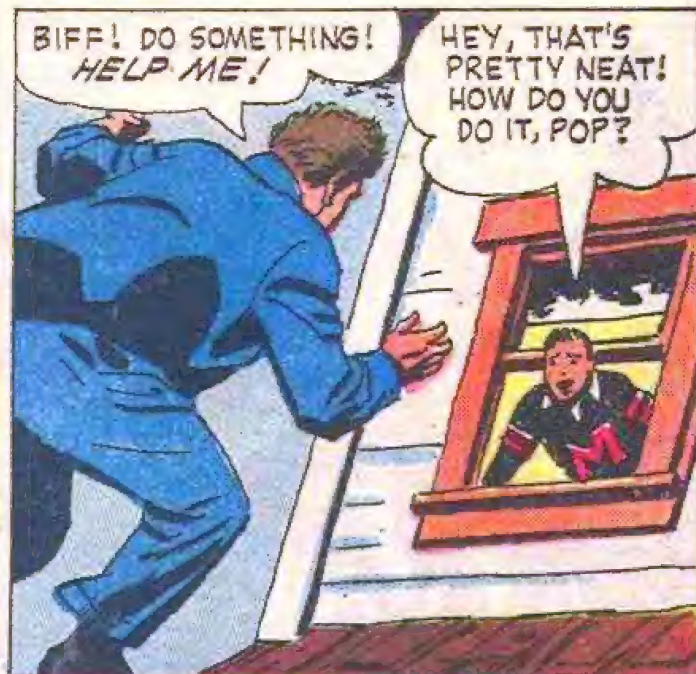
STOP? I DIDN'T QUITE
CATCH WHAT YOU SAID...



STOP! I'VE HAD
ENOUGH! TELL ME
HOW TO STOP!

TELL ME WHERE
YOU'VE HIDDEN
MY CAR!







SOON, THE MEDFIELD FOOTBALL TEAM IS CALLED OUT...

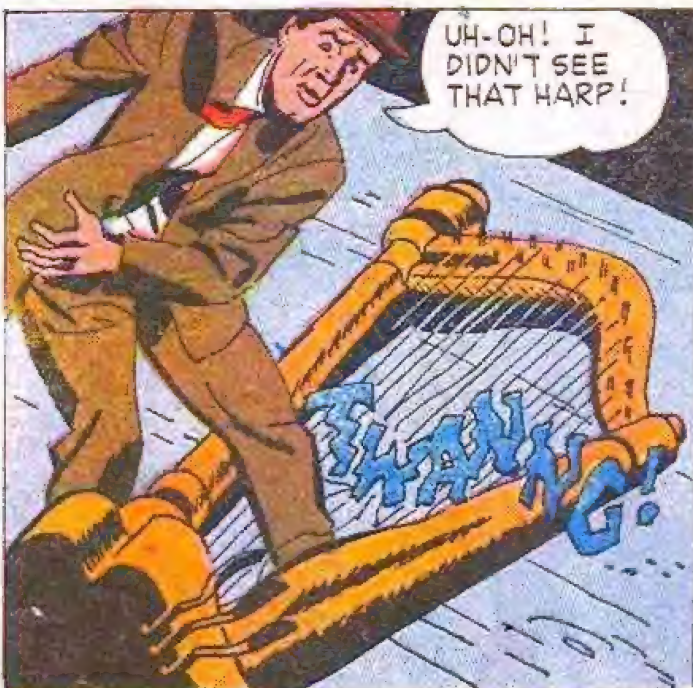
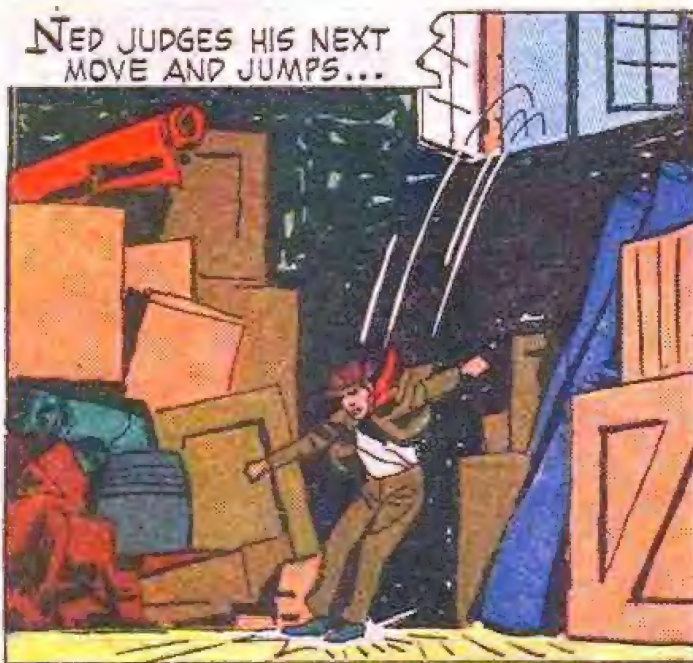


THE PLAYERS GO INTO A HUDDLE...



MEANWHILE, AT ALONZO HAWK'S WAREHOUSE...

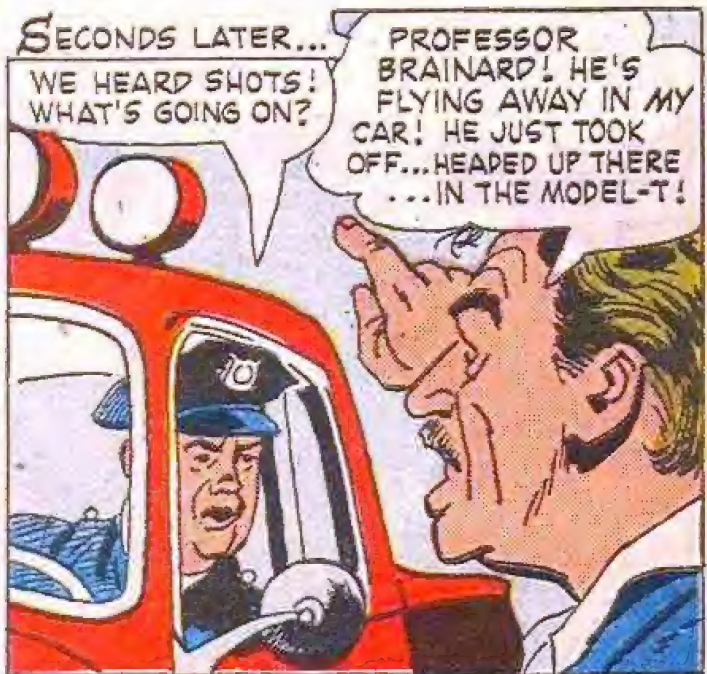
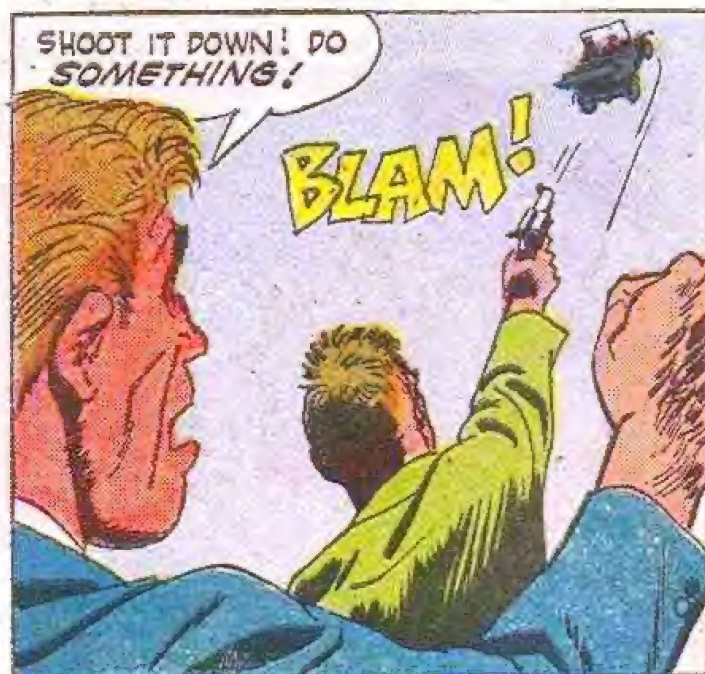
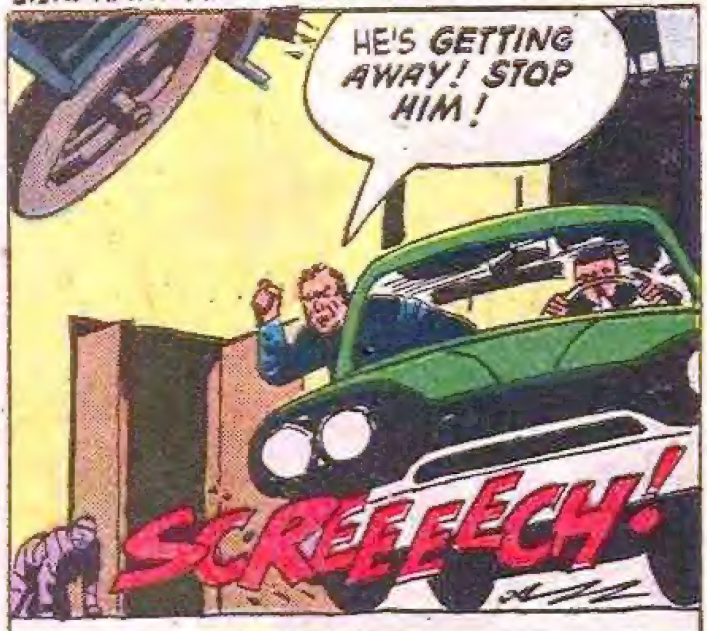








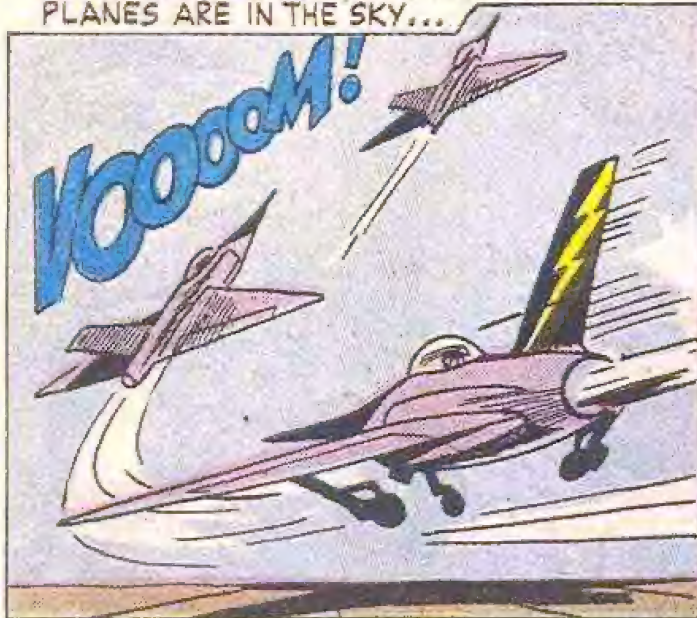
MR. HAWK ARRIVES AT THE WAREHOUSE...



LATER, AT A GROUND CONTROL INTERCEPTOR
STATION NEAR WASHINGTON, D.C. ...



WITHIN MINUTES, FLEET INTERCEPTOR
PLANES ARE IN THE SKY...

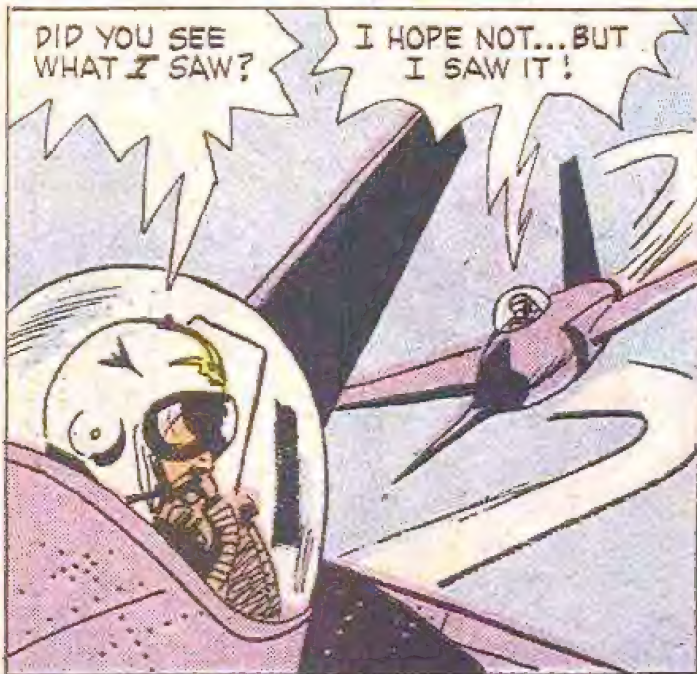


A FEW
MOMENTS
LATER...



DID YOU SEE
WHAT I SAW?

I HOPE NOT...BUT
I SAW IT!



AND WHEN THE REPORT COMES THROUGH...

YOU SAW A
WHAT??

A MODEL-T TOURING CAR
SIR ...ONLY IT'S FLYING!



THE REPORT IS PASSED
TO THE COLONEL...

CUT THE CLOWNING,
CAPTAIN...THIS IS NO
TIME FOR JOKES!



AND THEN TO THE
GENERAL...

A FLYING WHAT???



I'M DECLARING A
CONDITION YELLOW!
LET'S MOVE!



THE GENERAL GOES INTO ACTION...

THIS IS THE COMMANDING OFFICER,
ZONE AIR DEFENSE, SPEAKING ON
ALL COMMERCIAL AND MILITARY
WAVE LENGTHS!



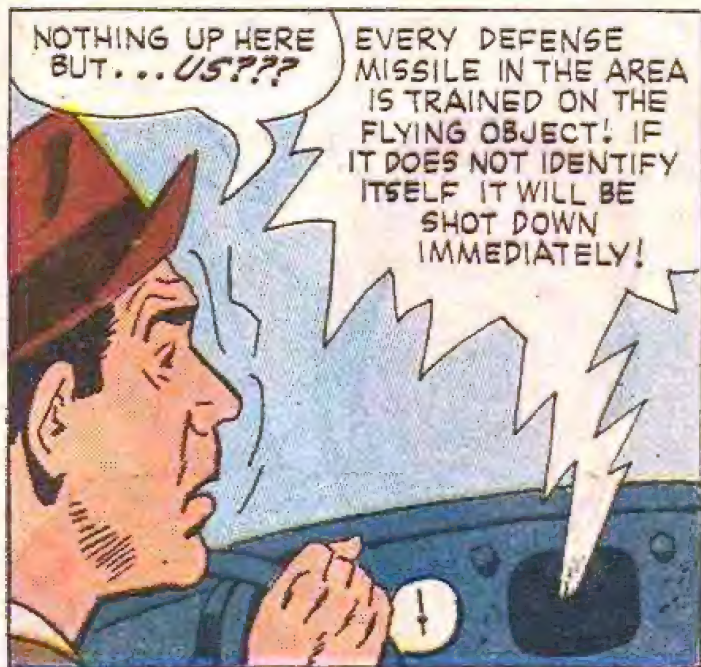
ATTENTION...THERE IS AN
UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT
OVER THE CITY...

I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING,
DO YOU, NED?



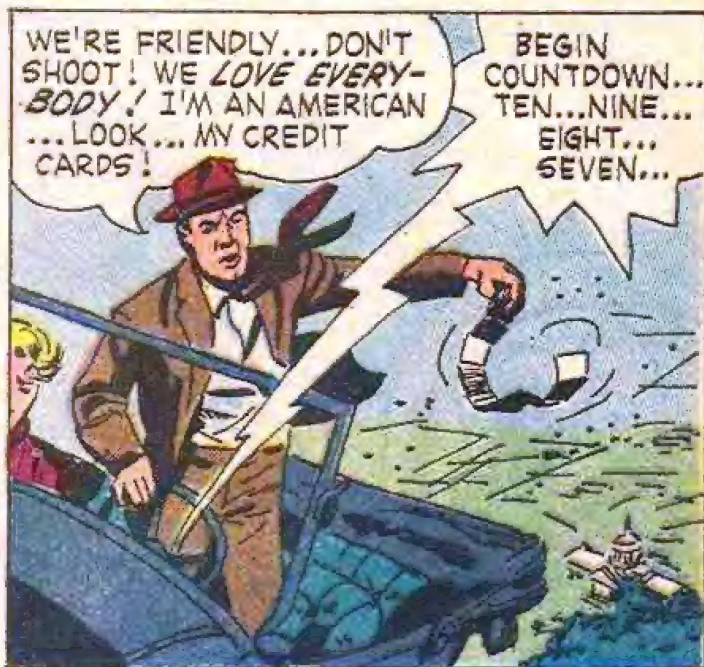
NOTHING UP HERE
BUT...US???

EVERY DEFENSE
MISSILE IN THE AREA
IS TRAINED ON THE
FLYING OBJECT! IF
IT DOES NOT IDENTIFY
ITSELF IT WILL BE
SHOT DOWN
IMMEDIATELY!



WE'RE FRIENDLY...DON'T
SHOOT! WE LOVE EVERY-
BODY! I'M AN AMERICAN
...LOOK... MY CREDIT
CARDS!

BEGIN
COUNTDOWN...
TEN...NINE...
EIGHT...
SEVEN...



SIX...
FIVE...

WAIT! I CAN SEE IT! IT'S...
IT'S THAT PROFESSOR...
HE WAS TELLING
THE TRUTH!

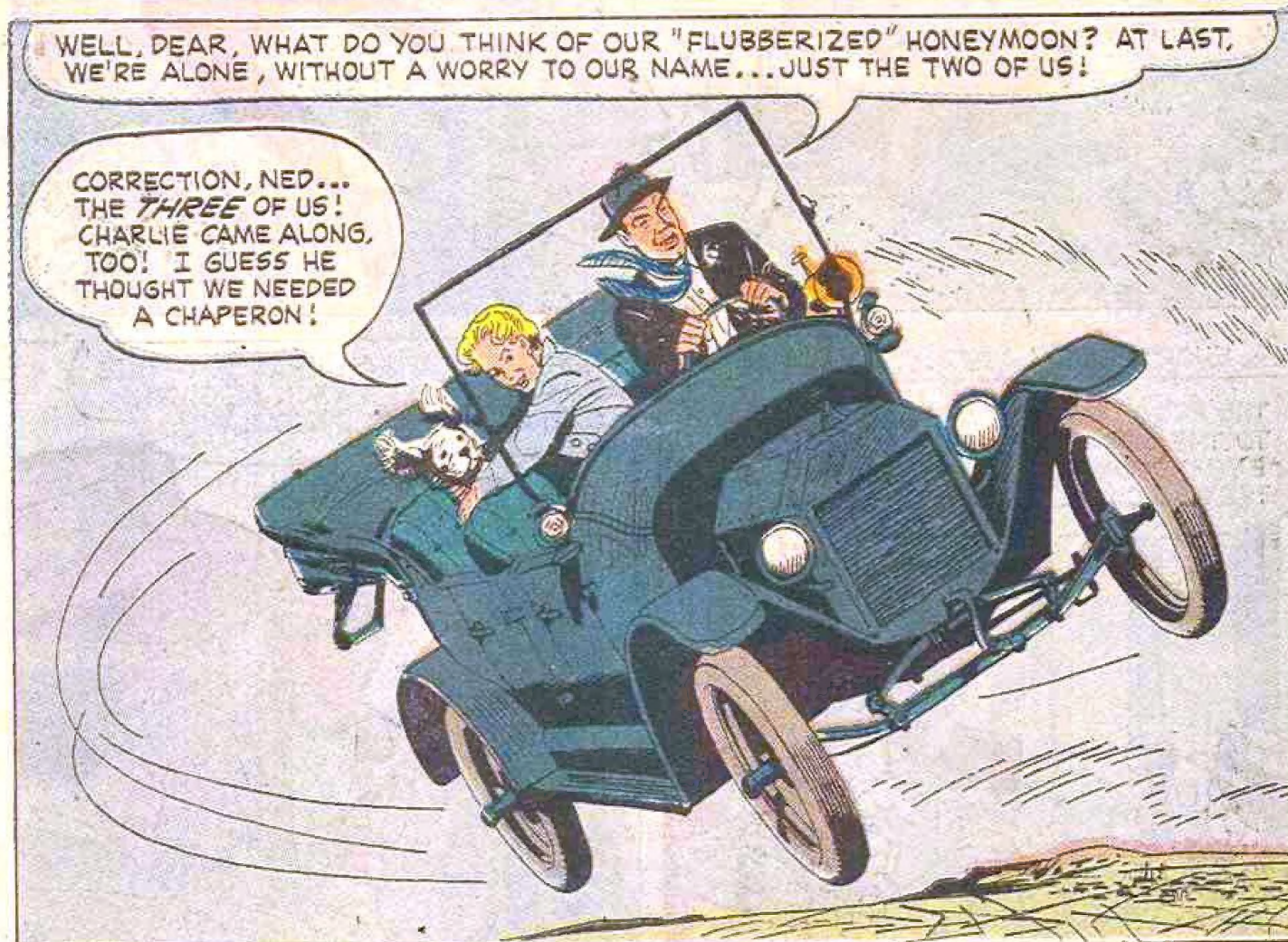
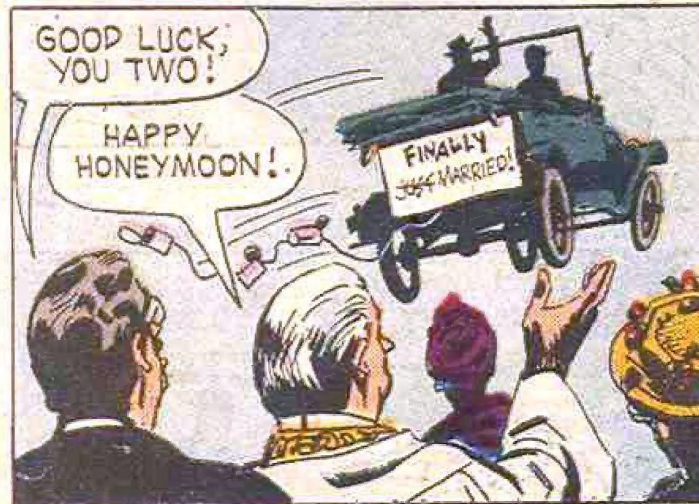


THE COUNTDOWN IS STOPPED...

BRAINARD, CAN YOU HEAR
ME? IF YOU CAN, HERE'S
WHAT YOU DO! FLY
RIGHT OVER TO BOLLING
AIR FORCE BASE...WE'LL
MEET YOU THERE!







PIONEER INVENTORS



Man by nature is an enterprising creature, and in his desire for better living he has made many discoveries and inventions. In recognition of his rights to his achievements, the Federal Constitution provides protection for him in Article I, Section 8. Congress established the first patent commission in 1790.



The first patent in the United States was issued to Samuel Hopkins for his improved method of making potash. He had no trouble establishing his claim, but many inventors have had long and costly court battles before gaining their patents.



Elias Howe, considered the inventor of the sewing machine, had to fight in the courts to protect his design. A machinist, Walter Hunt, who had also designed a lock stitch machine, challenged Howe's right to the patent and tried to claim it for himself.



The same day Alexander Graham Bell applied for a patent on the telephone, Elisha Gray filed a notice of invention for the same instrument. After long litigation, the supreme court finally approved Bell's patent and his rights to the telephone.



Before Eli Whitney could patent his cotton gin, his model was stolen. Machines built from his design were said to have come from Switzerland. He fought his claim for many years, but full credit was not awarded him until after his death.

FABULOUS FORMULA



While Christopher Columbus was not an inventor, he did discover rubber in a manner of speaking. On his second voyage to the New World, he found native children of Haiti playing games with bouncing balls made from the hardened juice of trees. When he returned to Spain, he carried samples of this curiosity back with him. However, almost 350 years passed before rubber began to serve man well.



The substance did not have a name in the English language until 1770, when Joseph Priestly, an English chemist, said that it was good for rubbing out pencil marks. He called it *rubber*, the name we use today.



Early explorers found the Mexican Indians wearing shoes waterproofed with the gummy material, and they coated their own clothing with the juice, thus creating a crude formula for today's modern rubberware.



Due to its stickiness in hot weather, rubber garments were uncomfortable to wear. In 1823 a Scotsman, Macintosh, patented a raincoat made with rubber between layers of cloth...rainwear which still bears his name.



Rubber goods stiffened in cold weather. This problem was solved in 1839, when Charles Goodyear accidentally dropped latex mixed with sulphur on a hot stove. The cooked mixture was not affected by weather changes.